

# The Daily Gazetteer.

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THURSDAY, JULY 10. 1735.

10.

Remarks on Fog's Journal, concerning a late Pamphlet, called, Opposition no Proof of Patriotism.



BELIEVE it to be extremely difficult, if not impossible, for any Writer on any Subject, to exercise his Thoughts many Years together, without discovering some Inequalities in his Manner of Writing. For, not to enter minutely into Enquiries how long it usually is before a Man's Knowledge

is exhausted, and his Ideas are worn out, nor how soon his Fancy is tired, and his Delight at an End; yet nothing can be more manifest than that Health, Spirits, Fortune, and numberless Circumstances, affect every Man's Genius in some Degree. The finest Imaginations are so often in the Power, even of an *Easterly Wind*, that it would be extravagantly Vain, were any one to boast himself exempt from Depression of Thought. The ablest Speakers, and the most celebrated Pens, have given remarkable Proofs how much Men differ from themselves, though to them; this Censure is the noblest kind of Praise; since those who pretend to say how much they *flag*, confess how high they have *flourished*, and thereby allow those Abilities which they would lessen and disgrace.

FROM these Considerations, I have the Humility to be sensible of my own Infirmities, and at the same time make myself easy under it. I take very kindly, the Rebukes and the Sarcasms of my learned Brethren, which they bestow upon me in common with my Betters. One calls my Paper a *Mouthful of Moonshine*. It is just the same thing to me, as if he had called it a *Bellyful of Sunbeam*. Another says, he fancies I *sell my Writings by the Yard*. I very freely leave him, if he likes that way better, to *sell his Works by the Pound*. Fog tells us, that I keep *Sentences in Sackbush*, and give my Printer so many *Handfuls at a Time*, as serve to compose a Pamphlet. The Printer perhaps would tell him, with Grief, that I rarely have a *Thimbleful of Sentences* in Readiness when I am called upon for them, and the Fact is, (though I am utterly unconcerned whether the Reader believes it) I never was at the Pains to form a *common Place Book*, nor shall ever treasure up more Learning than I am able to remember.

BUT though I am very indifferent on all such Points, and as well satisfy'd with my own Performances, as every *persevering Sinner* is naturally disposed to be, I cannot conceal it from the World that I am vexed to the Heart, to be *saddled with other Men's Sins*. Any thing that really is my own, I am willing to account for as well as I am able, if there be Occasion. But to answer for other Men's Works, as if they were mine, is what I have neither Conscience nor Ability to go through with. I am perfectly ready to defend any Measure of Government; I am competently provided with Matter of Scandal against all in Opposition to Authority; but to take upon me either the Defence or Explanation of what other People write upon the same Subject, it is, I profess, too hard a Task for Flesh and Blood to bear, and I had rather give up all my *Interest at C—t*, than take the unconscionable Load of such an Employment upon me.

THE Author of *Fog's Journal* hath laid me under this intolerable Hardship (God forgive him) by imputing to the Number of my damn'd Works, a Pamphlet called, *Opposition no Proof of Patriotism*. 'Tis prodigiously uncivil of the Gentleman, and I may say unjust, to decide against me before he hath heard what I can offer myself. I affirm that the said Pamphlet is not mine, and believe that I can prove it, even to his Satisfaction.

HE says, "It is altogether in the Manner of *WALSINGHAM*." By what Marks? "The incessant *Tautology* with which it is filled. In one Page, Can there be a Government without PLACES? In a Page, or two after, Can Government exist without PLACES?" This I allow to be *Tautology*; but it is not mine.

THIS reiterated Question being about *Places*, he says the Author, as saying in another Page, *That in the present Condition of our Government, he can find more Causes of Comfort than of Fear or Despair*; for which

he thanks God like a pious Christian, and so do I too. Fog fancies these Causes of Comfort relate only to the Author himself, and suspects he hath found a *Person* a Cause of Comfort. But Fog ought to remember the *Tautology* about *PLACES*; that specifick Cause of Redundancy, that favourite Point, in treating of which that Author's Zeal runs away with his Judgment, and his Thoughts are so full of the Matter, that he cannot govern his Words. Mr. Fog therefore ought to suspect, that the Author hath found a *PLACE* a Cause of Comfort, and then he must allow, that such *Tautology* cannot be mine, I never having had, since I was born, a *PLACE* for a Cause of Comfort: So that if he can find out the true Proprietor of this *Tautology*, who is so *thankful to God for being in no Fear of losing his Employment*, I beg he will fuddle him in due Form, with a Burthen which does not belong to me.

I MUST acknowledge, that I never read this Pamphlet throughout, nor have it in my Hand at present. I must therefore stick to Fog's Specimen of it, and shall range the Passages which he produces under the following Heads. 1. The *Topsy-Turvy* of Writing; or Sentences begun at the wrong End, such as *Famous is the Story*, &c. the more natural Phrase, *the Story is famous*, not being sufficiently founding and weighty. 2. The *See-Saw* of Writing, or the *Prose-Clinch*; when a Sentence concludes with some quaint and significant Phrase which ushered it in; such as, *If the People be well governed, it concerns them to support such a govern them well*, &c. in which Case, I suppose it would not have been half so clear or so elegant, had it been said, *If the People be well governed, it concerns them to support the Government*, &c. 3. *Choice Phrases*, such as, *The Patriots after all their Bustle*, &c. with many other Beauties of the same Kind, which Sir Roger L'Estrange, of Classical Memory, brought into Reputation, and which some great Wits make use of without the Gratitude of an Acknowledgment. The Reader, if it be worth his Trouble, may furnish himself from this Pamphlet, with infinite *Graces* of these Kinds, which would be tedious to enumerate.

NOW, with great Submission, this *Assemblage of Beauties* in an Author, may sufficiently prove the Work not to be mine. I may indeed borrow the Ornaments of other Writers, especially those whom I consider with more than common Esteem. But I have too little Attachment to Form, to write Discourses by Receipts, as learned Housewives make Puddings.

THE curious Reader may, perhaps, be desirous to see a *Recipe for Fine Writing*, by the Help of Art, without the least Force of Genius. An Eminent Member of the *University of Grubstreet*, having first composed this System, hath, with great Success, compiled divers *comely Volumes* according to the Rules of it; I shall venture to transcribe those Rules from his every Day's Practice, than which they cannot have a stronger Recommendation.

TAKE good Store of *stately, solemn, and sonorous Expressions*, which may make People fancy, from their Magnificence, that something extraordinary is meant, tho' nothing can be understood; tag them well together, and be sure, if you meet with any *imphatical Word*, that you repeat it *doubled and trebled* upon the Reader, by the Addition of Epithets; as an *Irish Divine* once preaching on a very sublime Subject, explained it in the following Manner: *The Work of the Incarnation*, says he, *was a Work of Power, great Power, exceeding great Power, mighty Power*. But here, at this last Epithet, he fell.

NEXT, invert all your Sentences, according to the Rule of *Topsy-Turvy* (above specified) as the likeliest Means to gain upon the Eye of the Reader; because a Figure that comes in with its Head where its Heels should be, is sure to be most taken Notice of; therefore never place your Words in the natural Order: But if you have Occasion to say, *My Grandmother's Cat is in a dying Condition*, be careful that this may not sound like a *trivial Thing*, and transverse the Words after this Manner; in a *dying Condition is my Grandmother's Cat*.

AGAIN, whenever you can avoid it, be careful that you *assert nothing*, tho' ever so seemingly innocent, but turn your whole Discourse into *Interrogatories*. And if you have Occasion to observe, that *the Sun shines at Noon-Day*, don't be *positive* about it, but wisely make a *Question* of the Matter; for it is impossible that any one

can be proved guilty of Falshoods in this Way, tho' if the Matter be exceedingly plain, you may venture to answer the Question yourself, but *cautiously*. For Instance, when you ask, *Does not the Sun shine at Noon-Day?* it may be safe to add, on certain Occasions, *I believe so*. Or, if you should ask, *Was the Sun ever seen to shine at Mid-Night?* here you may answer with the same Discretion; *I fear not*; but whatever you say on such an Occasion, don't be *positive*, for that may bring a Man into Difficulties.

HOWEVER, if you are brought to a Necessity, or choose it for Variety; and on either Account give the Reader a *String of Affirmations*; then take special Care that they contain something neither true nor false, and qualify this too with the discreet Interposition of *sometimes, often, perhaps, or, which is most beautiful, peradventure*. There is no Possibility of answering Discourses writ according to these Directions.

AS TAUTOLOGY is the notable Merit of such Writings, Care should be taken to distinguish it from all Kinds of Repetition which are necessary or useful; for the same Thing may be repeated, either to introduce new Matter, or to raise and improve the Sentiment; but true *Tautology* quite forgets where an Observation was used before, and hath no other End in repeating it, than to *blot Paper*, and *increase Quantity*, till you have *Thirty Pages*, and there, as Fog says, ends the Pamphlet.

THE Treatise being now penned, there is as much Policy and Precaution to be used in disposing of it, as was employed in preparing it; and therefore, when any one, with great Officiousness, and little Affection for a Cause, hath injured what he never loved in his Heart, by taking upon him to defend what he calumniates in his secret Thoughts; it is usual for him to claim great Merit with one Party, for that Work which he passionately disavows to the other; and, at the same time, to propagate a general Belief, with the utmost Industry, that it came from an Hand which he most hates, and whose most successful Writings he claims the principal Share in, whilst he slanders that Hand with the Imputation of his own execrable Trash.

THE Work being now not only perfect, but properly disposed of, and much Merit raised upon the Score of such a considerable Service, the same Art is requisite in the Management of that *prodigious Interest* which is thereby acquired; and this is always conducted for the Benefit of *Somebody*, whose Talents and Manners have the nearest Resemblance to his own; and as certainly with a Resolution to prejudice *some other*, whom he hates from Envy, and envies in that Zeal, that Fidelity, and affectionate Service wherein he will not emulate with him.

SHAKESPEARE, in the Second Part of *Henry the Fourth*, hath a divine Dialogue of this Kind, between Justice SHALLOW and his Man DAWY.

"Dawy. I beseech you, Sir, to countenance William Vifor of Wencott, against Clement Perkes of the Hill."

"Shallow. THERE are many Complaints, Dawy, against that Vifor. That Vifor is an errant Knave to my Knowledge."

"Dawy. I grant your Worship that he is a Knave, Sir. But yet God forbid, Sir, but a Knave should have some Countenance at his Friend's Request. An honest Man, Sir, is able to speak for himself, when a Knave is not. I have served your Worship, Sir, truly these eight Years; and if I cannot, once or twice a Quarter, bear out a Knave against an honest Man, I have but very little Credit with your Worship. The Knave is my very honest Friend; therefore I beseech your Worship let him be countenanced."

"Shallow. Go to, I say he shall have no Wrong."

FRA. WALSINGHAM.

A Gentleman of great Understanding and Experience in the Trade and Commerce of Great Britain, has promised the Favour of an occasional Correspondence with the Daily Gazetteer, and has sent us the following Letter, as an introductory Paper to his future Essays on that important Subject.

SIR,

TRADE, with Respect to the general Good of Great Britain, is a Science very extensive, and



to be rightly understood without a competent Share of Knowledge and Experience; for a Man should be able to comprehend all its Advantages and Disadvantages; to discover all its various Sources; and nicely discern and distinguish those Branches which are more profitable, and tending to the publick Benefit of the Nation, from those that are, or may be so in a less Degree. At present, most of the civilized Nations in the World, especially the *European*, seem to think their Safety, as well as Prosperity, greatly concerned in the Preservation and Enlargement of their Trade. Undoubtedly it is a Subject of the highest Importance; the Merchant, the Factor, the Tradesman, are not the only interested in it. Trade demands the Attention of the Ministry, the Parliament, and every Member of the Nation.

Liberty and Trade (says one) are mutually the Cause and Effect of each other; as Wealth and national Greatness are the genuine Offspring of them both. Without Liberty and the Security of Property, all Trade is made doubly precarious, and languishes under fatal Discouragements. Without Trade, and the Splendor and Opulency it gives Birth to, Liberty would lose all Heart; the Spirit of a People would be stifled under the Damps of Poverty; and the little Property they would then have, would be thought not worth struggling for. — As there is no Science more ample and various than that of Trade, in its whole national Extent; so there is none of a more nice or intricate Nature. It is always in Danger of being damaged or lost, whenever it comes under the Conduct of weak and little Minds, or selfish and mercenary Hands; and therefore the honest and generous *British* Merchant ought to be ranked amongst the first Patriots of his Country, as the Virtues that conspire in such a Character do really make up true Greatness.

It seems something extraordinary (says the same Writer) that, in a Country which has extended its Commerce as *England* has done, the Science of Trade is so little understood, and while all other Branches of Knowledge have been pestered with such Crowds of Pretenders, this only has been almost universally disclaimed; and we are very frankly told in Coffee-houses, and in Print, by Gentlemen, who, in other Things, are very little apt to distrust their own Judgments, that they know nothing at all of the Theory of *British* Commerce. — Several Branches of Trade indeed seem to be very well understood by the Merchants who are concerned in them, and these Persons are very ready to inform us of the Advantages, which (as they say) the Nation receives by their several Means; but it is not to be expected, that many of them should always forget their own private Interest in what they contend for, or sacrifice their own Province intirely to the national Advantage. — Nor have mere Schemists and philosophical Projectors succeeded better in their laborious Searches into the Laws and Principles of this Science, and their too much studied and refined Plans for the Advancement of it. Their Discoveries and Observations, tho' perhaps not unjust, have carried in them, or at least been thought so to do (which is as bad) somewhat too subtle and impracticable for the Grofs of Mankind. — No Wonder then that the compleat national Merchant should be so rare a Creature, since he is to reconcile Theory and Business, publick and private Interest, the Trader and the Philosopher.

Another Writer on Trade has remarked, 'That we are indeed very happy in the Constitution of our Legislature, who have made many excellent Laws for securing our Liberties and Properties; but we fear our Parliaments have sometimes been misled, when Matters relating to Trade have been brought under their Consideration; for as the two Houses consist of so great a Number of Noblemen and Gentlemen, whose Educations have been quite different from the Study of such Improvements as might be made by Manufactures and Commerce, it is not to be expected, that they should form a right Judgment therein, without having Matters relating to Trade explained to them.'

Most certainly it would be of singular Use and Benefit to the Publick, if the Science of Trade were brought to some Certainty, by an established Set of Principles and Maxims, which might assist and direct our Conclusions. All other Arts and Sciences almost, by the Care and Industry of Men, have their Postulata and fixed Principles methodized; why then should not the Science of Trade be cultivated and improved, and brought to some Kind of Perfection? Is it not for want of some certain Rule to guide us, that private Interest has so often got the better of publick Good in Deliberations of so much Concern and Importance as the Matters of Trade and Commerce, upon which the

Happiness and Glory of *Great Britain*, in the highest Degree, are known to depend?

I am, S I R,

Your humble Servant,

The National Merchant.

## L O N D O N .

By the freshest Letters from France 'tis advised, that the Marshal de Noailles was going to remove his Head Quarters to the Upper Mantuan upon the Frontiers of the Territories of Venice; that the Troops were to be sent into Quarters of Refreshment for two Months; that 10 Squadrons of French Horse were returning to France; that the King of Sardinia was gone to Milan, in order, as 'tis supposed, to moderate the new Tax so much complained of by the Inhabitants; that while the Duke of Montemar continues at St. Benedetto, 'tis thought he will besiege Mirandola first, and then Mantua, with the Contingent of French and Piedmontese Troops; and that the King of Sardinia is to send him 100 Pieces of Cannon, and several Millions of Livres for the Expence of those Sieges.

We hear her Majesty has been pleased to order a Warrant to pass the Privy Seal, authorizing Sir Charles Wager, Kt. to receive from the Ironmongers Company of this City, and all other Persons, such Monies as are or shall be deposited in their Hands, that ought to be applied for redeeming all such of his Majesty's Subjects as are or shall be taken Captives and carried into Slavery.

This Day the Justices of the Peace for the City and Liberty of Westminster are to meet at Westminster Hall, pursuant to their last Adjournment.

Yesterday the following Commissions were issued out of the War Office, viz.

A Commission, appointing John Campbell, Esq; to be Lieutenant Colonel in Col. Archibald Hamilton's Regiment of Foot.

A Commission, appointing Capt. Daniel to be Lieutenant Colonel in Col. Hargrave's Regiment of Foot.

A Commission, appointing Captain Murray to be Major to Col. Ponsonby's Regiment of Foot.

And another Commission, appointing Ensign Fitzroy to be Captain in Colonel Cope's Regiment of Foot.

Yesterday in the Afternoon Mr. Saunders, one of his Majesty's Messengers, arrived at Whitehall with an Express from Hanover, and immediately proceeded to Kensington to deliver the same to her Majesty.

Last Sunday Mr. Leigh, a Gentleman of a plentiful Estate in the County of Stafford, was married at Stains in the County of Middlesex, to Miss Cotton, a rich Heiress of Sunbury in the said County.

The same Afternoon died at her House near Ipswich in the County of Suffolk, Mrs. Fielding, Relict of Maurice Fielding, Esq; said to have died worth upwards of 16,000 l. and 450 l. per Annum, which devolves to her Daughter about 19 Years of Age.

Yesterday was held a General Council at Kensington, on Affairs of great Importance.

On Sunday last died after a few Days Illness, Mr. Stone, Master Calker of his Majesty's Yard at Woolwich, a Place worth 100 l. per Annum, which is in the Gift of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

On Monday Night last Mr. Hilliard, one of the Prince of Wales's Watermen, tumbled over board, as he was flowing his Boat at Brentford, and was drowned, but has not yet been found.

On Tuesday last a Woman was robbed of two Bundles of fine Linnen, in a Field near Tottenham-court, by two Foot Pads.

The Horse Races begin at Bedford on the 19th of next Month for a Purse of 30 Guineas, and will be continued the 20th for a Purse of 20 Guineas, and on the 21st for a Purse of 50 Guineas.

And on the 16th of September will be run for at Loughborough in Leicester, a Purse of 25 Guineas, and next Day another of 10 Guineas.

Edinburgh, July 3. A few Days ago Andrew Wauchope of Niddery, Esq; was married to Miss Helen Hume, one of the late Lord Kimmergham's Daughters.

On Tuesday his Grace the Duke of Buccleugh arrived at his Palace of Dalkeith, with a splendid Retinue, and accompanied by the Gentlemen of that Town and Neighbourhood.

The 27th past one Margaret Mitchel was Hang'd at Stirling, for murdering her Bailard.

Yesterday Bank Stock was 138 1-half. India 149. S. Sea 82. Old Annuity 106 1-8th. New ditto 106 1-half. Three per Cent. Annuity 94. Royal Assurance 67 1-half. London Assurance 12. African 17. India Bonds 41. 88. to 95. Premium. Three per Cent. ditto 21. 108. to 115. Premium. S. Sea Bonds 31. Premium. Bank Circulation 81. Premium. Sale Tallies 31. Premium. English Copper 21. Premium. Welsh ditto, Books shut. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 21. per Cent. Discount.

## Doctor Rogers's Oleum Arthriticum.

OR,  
Specifick OIL for the GOUT,

BEING prepared by himself, the Inventor of this noble Medicine, and by no other Person, or any other Place in England: The Equal whereof has not hitherto been discover'd in the Art of Physick, for its surprising Virtues and Efficacy, in safely curing a Fit of the Gout, Rheumatism, and Sciatica, with the utmost Safety and Ease. It has been for some Years successfully experienced in most of the Counties and Towns of this Kingdom. Numbers of Persons of Fortune have voluntarily wrote Letters of Thanks, acknowledging the wonderful Benefits they have received from these Oyls.

Sold only by the Doctor himself at Stamford in Lincolnshire, and by Mr. Alexander Cruden, Bookfeller to Her Majesty, at the Bible and Anchor under the Royal Exchange in Cornhill, and at no other Place, or by any other Person in London. And by Mr. Bailly, Printer, St. Edmund's-Bury; Mr. Timothy Sheldrake in Norwich; Mr. David Samuel, Bookfeller at Lynn-Regis; Mr. James Buckland, Bookfeller at Chelmsford in Essex; Mr. Plunknet in Wincanton, Somersetshire; Mr. Lawrenson at Manchester; Mr. John Twentymann, jun. in Newark; Mr. Nicholas Bullock, Postmaster in Hull; Mr. Nichols, Postmaster in Gloucester; Mr. Peter Browne at Bristol; Mr. John Hildyard, Bookfeller in York; Mr. Harrison at Thirsk, Yorkshire; Mr. Hugh Bennet at Chettie near Blandford in Dorsetshire; Mr. Thomas Wallers, Mercer and Draper at Winchester; Mr. Caleb Hodges, Shopkeeper near the West Gate, Exeter; Mr. Edward Kenian, Apothecary at Leeds, Yorkshire; Mr. Thomas Bagnall, Grocer at Chester; Mr. John Nicholson, Linen Draper at Liverpool; Mr. John Trail, Bookfeller at Edinburgh; Mr. William Cruden, Sen. at Aberdeen; Mr. Bailly, Bookfeller at Glasgow, and Mr. Richard Dickson, Printer at Dublin.

At Seven Shillings and Six-pence a Bottle, sealed and entitled with Directions. To which is added, a curious Register, worthy the Observation of all those who use the Oyls, never before printed.

## The Most Wonderful CLEANSING and STRENGTH'NING DROPS, for all Sorts of GLEETS, and Seminal Weaknesses, and Imbecilities of the Generative Parts and Faculties.

THESE incomparable Drops, which for the above said Disorders are not to be equall'd in the whole Art of Medicine, were prescrib'd by the late Dr. Ruccliff, for a certain noble Lord, who for a long Time had been vex'd with an old obstinate Gleet and Weakness, of which he was cured by them in a few Days, beyond all Expectation, after he had been harass'd with Eleutherium, Bolus, Pills, Potions, Injections, and a hundred other Medicines, for many Months together in vain.

The Apothecary who prepar'd them for him, according to the Doctor's Prescription (which he has still upon his File) has made Use of them ever since, to Numbers of People, in the very worst of GLEETS, Seminal and Genital Imbecilities and Infertilities, Pains in the Back and Reins, Disorders of the Urine and Gravel, &c. with the utmost Success and Safety, as also in all Weaknesses from Strains, as well as Venereal Relicts, excessive Coition, Self-Pollution, Seminal Emissions in the Sleep, Falls, Blows, and the like, in both Sexes.

And as they have never once fail'd him, even in Cases thought to be incurable, he now, for general Good, has made them publick, and that the meaner Sort of People might partake of the Benefit of so divine a Remedy, as well as the Rich, he has put them up in Bottles of but 3 s. 6 d. each, tho' for the Excellency of their Effects, they are worth their Weight in Gold, more especially, as one Bottle of them generally cures even in the most draining GLEETS, and grievous Relaxations and Weaknesses of the Seminals and Genitals that are.

Nor can there be prepar'd, by any Art or Skill, a more cleansing and healing, or a more strengthening and invigorating Medicine, or one that can more effectually cure Impotency, or promote Fertility, than this, at every one that but once tries it will say, by their soon finding the Difference between this and other Remedies; for it will do more in one Day, towards restoring in these Weaknesses, than any others can in ten, and is of so corroborating a Nature, that it may be intirely rely'd upon for curing perfectly and firmly, without Fear of Relapse, even in the tenderest Constitutions, which can hardly be said of any other Medicine; and it is withal so elegantly pleasant to the Palate, and so agreeable to the Stomach, that the meanest Person is delighted with it.

It is to be had only at Mr. West's, a Goldsmith, at the Seven Stars in the Old Baily, (his Name under the Sign) ready seal'd up with Directions, for any Messenger, upon only asking for a Bottle of Drops and paying 3 s. 6 d.

Queen-street, Dec. 16, 1734.

Mr. West,  
I bought one of your Strengthening Bottles, a Fortnight ago, since I was born I never took the like. I was so weak before I took it, that I could not go the Length of Cheap-side. I took twenty things at a great Expence, but to no Purpose; but bless God I am by taking it as well as ever I was in my Life, wishing that all that stand in need of the like may make use of it to the same Benefit.

Yours,  
R. Carpenter.

The Original to be seen at Mr. West's.

## L O N D O N .

Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe in Paternoster-Row.